

Carly Rae



Stepping from fallen stellar dust,
To hear the wind, sea and TRUST –
Language fails with synonym,
The beach vowed to keep your hymn.

Mushrooms overnight, the place is charmed,
Our Times, however, cause for alarm –
The Play itself max dramatic,
Though some believe it's automatic.

Intuition, insight, in a flash,
Phoenix rising from fiery ash –
Epiphanies, circles, breakthrough dreams,
What Love One Another could actually mean.

Back to the Play, it's the final scene,
The Undetermined Universe, that same theme –
Improvisational self-chosen roles,
Nothing written, no scripts, no scrolls.